

## Department Store

Strict Integrity, Efficient Service, A Clean, Complete Stock, Small Profits and Quick Returns are the Watchwords at the

Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hardware, Groceries, Jewelry, Photographs, Curios, Kodaks, Newspapers, Books, Periodicals, Pipes, Tobaccos, Cigars, Furniture, Carpets, Upholstery, Logging and Mining Equipments, Everything Needed on the Frontier, Everything Suitable for the City. Information in Regard to Big Game Hunting Grounds and Scenic Attractions of the Stikine, a Specialty. Transportation Arranged.

Quick Delivery Guaranteed and Net Prices Quoted on **MIETZ & WEISS MARINE OIL ENGINES.** These engines have a wide reputation for Reliability and are the Most Economical Marine Engines in the Market.

## NEW Stetson Hats Just Received

### F. MATHESON

General Merchant and Forwarding Agent

**S. C. SHURICK, M. D.**  
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON  
Calls Attended Day or Night  
Office in Rooms Vacated by Dr. DeVigne  
WRANGELL, ALASKA

**C. A. EMERY, D. D. S.**  
Dentistry practiced in all its branches.  
Office in Patenaude Building  
Hours, 9 to 12 and 1 to 5  
Other hours by Appointment  
WRANGELL, ALASKA

**G. E. RODMAN**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
Office up stairs in Wrangell Hotel  
WRANGELL, ALASKA

**ROBERT W. JENNINGS**  
Attorney at Law  
JUNEAU, ALASKA

**Stickine Tribe No. 5**  
**Imp. O. R. M.**  
Meets Tuesday evening of each week at Red Men's Hall, Wrangell, Alaska. Subscribing clubs always welcome.  
ELMER J. FRESCOTT, Sachem.  
A. Y. R. SUTHER, S. of R.

**KETCHIKAN ASSAY OFFICE**  
EDW. BROWN, Assayer  
Ketchikan, Alaska  
PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN TO MAIL ORDERS

**SALMAGUNDI**  
The Wrangell Drug Co.

Mining Location Notices kept in stock for sale at SENTINEL OFFICE.

Best line of Candies in Wrangell at Baker Drug Co. 1010.

Jorgen Berg goes below on the Cottage City.

Merchant Sinclair is off on the Jefferson for Seattle.

John Mantle is spending the week in town.

Ex-Gov. Brady was a passenger south with me to sell. \$30 will buy it. Just the thing for seining.

A cousin of Mrs. Lemieux came up on the Seattle from Tacoma for a visit.

Take your prescriptions to the Baker Drug Co. 101011.

Rev. H. P. Corser was given priest's orders by Bishop Rowe on All Saints' Day. The ordination ceremony took place in Trinity church, Seattle. He returned home on the Seattle.

Katalla people recently went through a period of fasting on account of the inability of either ships or lighters to land with provisions. The chief article of diet was salt pork.

The school children had a jolly time at a Hallowe'en party given at the residence of Mrs. L. R. Milligan, Thursday evening last. All present had a great big good time.

Operator McNurney of the local cable force was confined to his room a portion of the week, threatened with appendicitis. He has recovered, however.

An epidemic of rheumatism in various forms is prevalent here. Quite a number of our citizens have suffered with it during the past few weeks.

Surveyor Whitfield is quite an artist with a pen, and the programs sketched by him for the Hallowe'en ball were very neat and original.

Will Gano Saturday last killed a big swan out of a flock which had been attracted within range of his rifle by Will Taylor's captive swan.

A musical and literary entertainment by local talent is one of the probabilities of the near future. Why not make it a whole-winter series?

Peter L. Jensen, Sam Cunningham and Frank Lyon left Sunday in the Gen. Lawton for a hunt on Duncan Canal.

A Hallowe'en ball at Red Men's Hall, last Thursday night, was well attended and highly enjoyed.

Work of improvement on the wharf is proceeding slowly; but the work is being substantially done.

Hon. Truman F. Palmer of Indiana is to succeed Judge Wickersham to the bench in the Second District of Alaska.

The jolly drummers McGrath and Buell were passengers from Ketchikan on the Jefferson.

Wasn't Sunday a rip-snorter for the weather man? We had sunshine, rain, snow, sleet, zephyrs, breezes, winds and gales. That's goin' some!

A 24x7 foot skiff, brand new, has been left with me to sell. \$30 will buy it. Just the thing for seining.

J. H. Wheeler, who recently bought the Collins wharf, has been having a lot of improvements made to the property. The buildings on the east side of the approach to the wharf have been moved over against the brewery building. A long new building has been added, and all divided up into comfortable-sized rooms. Wheeler says it is his intention to furnish quarters for fifty bachelors, most of them being already engaged.

Attorney Rodman Sunday received a letter from the gentleman who was taking the live mountain goat from here to the Bronx Zoological Gardens, in which he stated that the goat died after reaching Pennsylvania. He could not be induced to eat, and although every effort was made to keep him alive, starvation did its work. The goat attracted a great deal of attention throughout the long eastern trip.

The Cottage City came down Tuesday afternoon and laid at the wharf several hours, waiting for the weather to clear. She was bound for Shaken to take Mr. and Mrs. Hunt and the cannery crew. Capt. Jensen reported the worst weather for years on this voyage.

Earl West returned to Wrangell on the Seattle. He said he had been back in Michigan and other states, but finding the weather too cold, came back to stay through the winter. And yet ignorant ones think Alaska is a land of snow and icebergs perpetually.

Al. Osborne and two other men left on Monday for Al.'s ranch on Brown's Island, to build a new house. Al. had a fine lot of potatoes growing there, but somebody recently paid the place a little visit and dug up and carried off every potato.

Geo. H. Barnes and Orville and Bert Palmer came in from the Bradford camp last week. After making a trip each to the Farragut Bay and Bradford camps, the company will suspend operations for the winter.

David Johnson has rigged up a steam drag-saw on a scow at his wood yard, with which he slices the big logs much easier than by the old-fashioned and slow "armstrong" process.

Postmaster Worden this week received advice from the Postoffice Department that the Canadian Pacific steamers will hereafter carry mails to and from Wrangell. Good news!

Valdezians want an investigation, by the president, of Gov. Hoggatt's action in connection with the Keystone Canyon shooting affair of recent date.

### REPUBLICAN PRIMARIES

All the enthusiastic republicans of Wrangell precinct met at the Council Chambers in Red Men's Hall, Monday evening, in response to a call by P. O. McCormack, committeeman for this precinct, to elect three delegates to represent this precinct at the republican territorial convention which meets in Juneau this month.

After electing M. F. Inman to the chair and Geo. Snyder, as secretary, the meeting proceeded to ballot informally and elected the following three men in the order named:

P. C. MCCORMACK.  
L. M. CHURCHILL.  
GEO. H. BARNES.

The meeting was devoid of excitement other than that it required six ballots to choose the latter two delegates.

Several rousing speeches were made, and it was, on motion, declared to be the sense of the meeting to instruct our delegates to vote in the convention for delegates who will stand for Theodore Roosevelt for president; in case Roosevelt is persistent in his refusal to accept, Wm. H. Taft was declared the favorite.

A. V. R. Snyder spoke in caution to the Wrangell delegation, saying, substantially: "There will, no doubt, be a fight in the convention on the subject of territorial government, and an attempt will likely be made by the northern and interior delegations to pass resolutions condemning the course pursued by Governor Hoggatt in regard to the question. Such an attempt should be frowned down. The governor may have made some mistakes, and probably has, yet he is entitled to his views just the same as any other man. And the fact that he is our executive, by virtue of appointment by the national executive, entitles him to the respect of his constituents." There being no further business, the meeting adjourned.

### PREPARING FOR WINTER

Foreman J. G. Grant one day last week called out the active fire ladders, and did a few "stunts" that were wise and timely. Superintendent Fred Willson of the sawmill had given Mr. Grant a lot of empty oil barrels, and these were burned out and filled with salt water and placed at convenient points about town for emergency cases of fire. To the water was added 600 pounds of salt, which, it is thought, will prevent freezing, and keep it in a condition for use at any time.

The extinguishers were also placed in their winter quarters, and other preparations made for the apparatus.

Next Wednesday night occurs the regular meeting of Alert Fire Co. for November, and all members are earnestly requested to be present.

### OUR CLUBBING OFFER

Spare Moments, 40 to 64 pages.....50c.  
Mothers' Magazine, 40 to 64 pages.....50c.  
Dressmaking at Home, 40 to 64 pages.....50c.  
Alaska Sentinel, weekly.....\$2.00

Total.....\$3.50  
To all who pay in advance before January 1, 1908, the above magazines and paper will be sent one whole year for only \$2.10. Sample copies may be seen at this office.

### THANKSGIVING DAY, 28TH

The wise old gobbler holds himself aloof;  
The pumpkin rolls to shelter in the hay;  
The sucking pig is fleet upon the hoof;  
Because this month occurs Thanksgiving Day.

President Roosevelt has issued the customary proclamation, setting aside Thursday, November 28th, as a day of thanksgiving and praise.

Exchange:—"Most men who own a watch think they know all about it. They have the number fixed in their memory in case it is stolen. They could probably pick it out from fifty other watches with their eyes shut. But how many men know that their watch is a compass and will tell north from south as accurately as it will tell the time of day? Stanley, the explorer, did not know it until he had groped his way through the dark continent and met a Belgian sailor on the coast. Any watch is a compass. If you point the hour hand to the sun, the south is exactly half way between the hour and the figure XII on the dial. Suppose, for instance, it is 4 o'clock, point the hand indicating 4 to the sun and the IX on the dial is exactly south. If it is 8 o'clock, point the hand indicating 8 to the sun and the figure X on the dial is due south. No man need get lost if he carries a watch."

**Wanted** Local representative for Wrangell and vicinity to look after renewals and increase subscription list of a prominent monthly magazine, on a salary and commission basis. Experience desirable, but not necessary. Good opportunity for right person. Address Publisher, Box 59, Station O., N. Y.

## THE CITY STORE

Donald Sinclair, Proprietor

Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Dry Goods, Hardware, Paints, Oils, Stoves, Etc.

FRESH FRUITS IN SEASON

Logging, Fishing, Prospecting and Mining Outfits  
A SPECIALTY

Everything at Lowest Prices

Just Received a Large Shipment of

Blankets, Sheets, Towels, White Goods, Flannels, Calicos, Gingham  
LADIES' AND GENTS' HOSE AND UNDERWEAR  
BOOTS AND SHOES

TIN SHOP IN CONNECTION. BEWARE OF FIRE!  
RENEW YOUR PIPES AND ROOF PLATES  
Hot Blast Stoves and Gasoline Tanks Made to Order

Large Stock of Guns and Ammunition  
ALWAYS ON HAND

St. Michael Trading Company

## J-A-G-E-R SPELLS "QUALITY"

### JAGER 4-CYCLE MARINE ENGINES

ARE SOLD ON MERIT  
ASK FOR CATALOGUE

GEORGE C. L. SNYDER  
AGENT FOR SOUTHEASTERN ALASKA

Mrs. J. F. Hamilton returned from Douglas on the Humboldt.

Walter Waters and Thomas James were passengers for Seattle, Tuesday.

General Booth of the Salvation Army is reported critically ill of pneumonia in Chicago.

Mrs. Kate Nielsen went to Ketchikan on the Humboldt, where she will visit friends.

Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Brown went down on the Humboldt on their way to their home in Minneapolis.

Inspectors of hulls and boilers, Whitney and Newhall came down on the Humboldt to do some work.

The German consul at Seattle is endeavoring to settle up the affairs of Fred Kussman, who died here a week or two ago.

Don't wait until your office stationery is all gone before ordering a new lot, but order early and give the printer a chance to do a good job.

John Olds, mine host of the Occidental Hotel, Juneau, was a passenger up on the Seattle.

Council meeting tonight.

The snow is getting pretty deep on the higher mountains of the adjacent islands.

SUBSCRIBE, \$2.

## Don't Use Patent Medicines

In order to please our customers we handle most of the patent medicines that are on the market, but we do not encourage the use of them. This is because every case of sickness requires different treatment; no two cases of the same ailment will do well under the same treatment. When you are sick let a doctor handle your case. You will then get the medicine you need, and not a "cure-all" which cures nothing.

**THE BAKER DRUG CO.**  
PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS

**WRANGELL DRUG CO.**  
Wholesale and Retail Druggists

DEALERS IN

Fancy and Staple Goods, Candies, Notions, Toilet Articles, Stationery, School and Photo Supplies.

MAIL ORDERS GIVEN PROMPT AND CAREFUL ATTENTION



# Alaska Sentinel.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

WRANGEL.....ALASKA.

Many a grafter has built his fortune on a steal foundation.

After a while every sneakthief can claim that he is merely a souvenir collector.

Some people seem to be making fortunes out of wheat without a grain of trouble.

Our idea of a hypocrite is a man who really admires his mother-in-law, but is too contrary to admit the fact.

It's a wise man who can distinguish the difference between a pilfering souvenir hunter and an old-fashioned thief.

The word "thousand" on the new \$1,000 certificate is said to be misspelled. Look among your change and see if it isn't so.

Bishop Bowman, 90 years of age, is not a millionaire. Still, we think we may safely say that he has been a successful man.

The price of thread has been raised a cent a spool, which increases the value of the nail attachment for holding the suspenders.

The Minneapolis Journal has discovered that the word "thousand" is misspelled on the new \$1,000 certificates. Haven't had time to examine ours that closely!

During the time he was on the stand Mr. Rockefeller's income was so much greater than the \$90 he earned as witness fees that he did not think it worth while to put in a claim for the fees.

It is reassuring to learn from Secretary Taft that the Panama Canal will be completed within seven years. Seven years is not a long period in time in the carrying out of such a colossal undertaking.

"Riches will disclose your flatterers; poverty your friends," says a Baltimore philosopher. In most instances poverty discloses your lack of friends, and riches disclose nothing because you don't have them.

"Save; work hard; practice self-denial." Thus John D. Rockefeller lays down the rule which must be followed by those who wish to get rich. It is a noticeable fact, however, that the poor generally follow these directions.

A Pennsylvania man told his fiancée that she would never be able to keep him from going to lodge. Whereupon she straightway broke the engagement. Incidentally, she also broke his neck—thus promptly and permanently breaking him of the lodge habit.

"Honesty is the best policy." President Hadley of Yale advises his young men not to accept that precept. He says honesty that is based on policy is not honesty at all. Say it isn't; but under the circumstances it is the best policy. There is always the hope that honesty accepted as a policy may graduate into a principle.

Appreciation day is the name of a new festival in a New York high school. It originated last year, when one of the girls in the cooking classes suggested entertaining all their old grammar-school teachers. The idea appealed to the other girls, and the teachers were invited to an entertainment by their former pupils. The girls did all the pleasant things they could think of to make their guests happy, on the theory that it is much better to do a kind deed to a live teacher than to say appreciative things over the coffin of a dead one.

Where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be wise. The modern facilities of communication give us altogether too much information for our comfort about what is going on in the world. There is danger that nervous persons may come to imagine that there are unusual disturbances taking place in the body of the earth, portending some terrific catastrophe. There is evidently not the slightest foundation for such belief. Nothing is now happening which has not been happening since the earth was inhabited, although the probability is that the earth, like folks, grows steadier as it grows older. We merely hear more news than our forefathers got.

An incident which occurred in New York is interesting, as showing in how short a time women have succeeded in inspiring confidence in their ability to do work which was formerly done exclusively by men. The employees of the corporation counsel's office celebrated the completion of fifty years of service by the chief clerk, Mr. Andrew T. Campbell. In referring to the changes which had taken place during the half-century, Mr. Campbell recalled the commotion which was caused twelve or fifteen years ago, when it was first suggested that women be employed in the office. "There was almost a riot," he said. Then, he added, "But to-day, if any one should suggest that we do away with the services of the twenty-five women helpers, there would be something worse than a riot."

In view of the disorders that have already taken place in Seoul and the further troubles that are anticipated

there and elsewhere in Korea, there is a disposition in some quarters to blame or sneer at "the indifferent on-looking powers" that are permitting aggressive Japan to abolish the independence of the Hermit Kingdom and convert it into a mere colony. We are even told that Japan has disregarded, or proposes to disregard, the Portsmouth treaty, secure in the knowledge that no nation would dare offer any effective opposition. But all comments of this character forget the unanimous interpretation which the world put on the very provisions of the Portsmouth treaty which Japan is now accused of trampling under foot. If the world was right then, there is no occasion for indignation and protests now. It is true that the treaty with Russia ostensibly left Korea the status of an independent state. The Czar merely recognized Japan's predominant interest and influence in that "sphere" and bound himself to keep his hands off. "This means a protectorate," all said. It did, and it does to-day. Japan subsequently made certain agreements with the Korean government which, in fact if not in name, abolished the latter's independence. A government which must conduct all foreign relations through another and that is bound to take that other's advice in administrative and fiscal and military matters is not independent. But the masses of the Koreans did not perhaps understand the exact change that had come about. The court continued to intrigue, and the mission to The Hague conference was unquestionably a violation of the spirit of the Korean-Japanese treaty. Japan did not fight China and Russia in order to gain a nominal "pre-eminence" in Korea. Expressions of pity and sympathy for the Korean people are in order, but the interests of the people are not identical with the interests of the court and ruling politicians of that misgoverned country. The fact is, if Japan had not secured control Russia would have grabbed it, and would that have meant more progress and justice and order in Korea than Japanese overlordship is likely to secure? Should Japan's rule prove oppressive and tyrannical, the enlightened sentiment of the West will be justified in protesting. With mere changes of form and ceremonial the outside world will not trouble itself.

## MORE WORK FOR THE P. M.



The Postmaster at Squeedunk—By Ginger! The mail will have to be opened after this an hour later because of this new-fangled law allowing people to write on both sides of postal cards. It takes me just twice as long to read 'em.

## Golfer's Curious Drive.

An odd incident occurred on Saturday during a match at the Golf Club de Paris, near Versailles. Two players in the open amateur championship were at the fourteenth tee, when one sent his drive up a tree. The ball remained fixed between two branches; a caddy, climbing up, discovered its presence there.

A great consultation arose as to what should be done. The committee was hastily summoned and stood beneath the spreading branches of the tree, much in the fashion in which St. Louis dispensed justice in a primitive France. Evidently the ball was not out of bounds. Finally the judges decreed that either a new ball should be dropped on the tee, counting two, or the ball should be played from the spot. To save the point, the golfer bravely shinned up the tree and played his ball from the embracing fork, making, indeed, quite a good stroke.

Later in the afternoon from the same tee I witnessed another curious incident. The player had driven, and his ball, striking the sand box of the ladies' tee, fifty yards ahead, bounced back to its starting place. The player then drove into the bunker with his second shot, which is also something of a performance.—Pall Mall Gazette.

## Street Sweeping by Electricity.

The Corporation of Aberdeen have done a cute thing, says the London Engineer. It occurred to them that the equipments of their electric tramways were necessarily idle for a long time in the night, and they looked around to see how they could be utilized. As a result of their cogitations two large brushes belonging to the streets department were recently fitted to one of the corporation tramcars, and were arranged so that any width of street from 7 feet to 14 feet might be swept. The experiment is reported to have proved very satisfactory.

## Thick.

Towne—Yes, I met Britton in London and shook hands with him. Brown—Why, you just told me you never saw him before.

Towne—I didn't see him. I was introduced to him in a fog.—Philadelphia Press.

## ILLS OF HUMANITY.

### The Demonological Theory of Disease and Its Curious Phases.

The earliest conception of disease seems to have been that evil spirits for the time being took possession of the body, says the British Medical Journal. This general notion expressed itself in various ways.

The Hindus built temples to the goddess of Smallpox—a fact used with deadly effect by Edmund Burke in his impeachment of Warren Hastings, whose apologists had pointed to the temples erected in his honor by the natives as evidence of the mildness of his rule. The Romans had no fewer than three shrines dedicated to the goddess of Fever, which was doubtless malaria. As to the present day, there is a church in Rome dedicated to Our Lady of Fever, which is a lineal descendant of these shrines.

Another belief was that the demon of disease was introduced by evil-disposed persons by means of magic. Again, in different races or tribes are found such beliefs as that disease is caused by ghosts of the dead, or by the spirits of animals killed in hunting invading the living. These notions must be carefully distinguished from the later concept that disease is a punishment inflicted by an angry deity.

This notion of the causation of disease naturally led to methods of treatment directed to the dislodgment of the demoniac intruder. Sometimes a hole was bored in the sick person's skull to provide an outlet by which the evil spirit might escape. But the most common plan of expelling the disease demon was to make his usurped abode as uncomfortable as possible. The patient was beaten, starved, smoked with evil-smelling substances, and drenched with every foul thing that the savage imagination could conceive.

In the matter of medication, too, the system of ejecting the trespassing spirit by making the quarters in which he had established himself as far as possible uninhabitable persisted long after the belief on which it was originally founded had died out, and is not even now entirely extinct. The horrible concoctions prescribed by doctors in the middle ages might seem to have been intended for the forcible eviction of evil spirits. Medieval pharmacy is fairly represented by the contents of the witches' caldron in "Macbeth."

The demonological theory of disease held sway over the minds of men for thousands of years. But if the simple pathology of primitive men causes amusement, the smile dies on our lips when we reflect on the appalling consequences of that belief translated into action. It was the notion that disease was caused by demons that led to the belief in witchcraft, which survived in full rigor till the seventeenth century, and is not by any means extinct in this century of light. The belief in witchcraft caused the persecution and judicial murder of countless human beings, chiefly old women, guilty of nothing worse than eccentricity or madness. The medical profession may justly pride itself on the fact that to the teaching of some of its members the abolition of atrocities which make the heart sick was mainly due.

Witchcraft is by no means dead yet, and, as readers of J. K. Huysmans know, "Satanism" with the "black mass" and the like superstitions have still a fascination for minds of a certain kind of morbid culture. With these things the demoniac theory of disease has a close affinity. The same superstition survives in another form in the doctrines held by many at the present day that disease is the result of sin, and that sickness is in itself sinful. From this teaching springs the rank growth of quackery which chokes the good seed of truth in the minds of so many of those to whom the higher education has failed to teach the right use of their reason.

### Radiographic Progress.

Even the newest of the sciences—radio-telegraphy—issuing forth its earlier methods, says the London Globe. Marconi has satisfied himself that the use of the spark and the voltaic arc is becoming obsolete, and he has relinquished them for the direct current. This virtually means the replacing of all the instruments in use by new ones, which will be manufactured partly in England and partly in Italy. In order that it may be equipped with the fruits of this latest development of his own science, Mr. Marconi has suspended the construction of the great high-power station at Coltano for the long-distance ocean service.

### The Letter G.

The letter G furnishes us a curious bit of orientalism. Its Hebrew name is gimel, camel, from the resemblance of the Hebrew character to the head and neck of that animal. The character was thus almost certainly derived from a picture of that animal, which, reduced to a hieroglyphic and then simplified, still distinctly indicates the shape of the head and neck of the beast of burden familiar to every dweller in eastern lands.

### Swaziland's Race War.

A prophetic, believed by the natives to be a spirit able to put on a mortal shape when necessary, has arisen in Swaziland and under her orders the people are getting rid of all white things in the country. White goats, white fowls, white vessels for domestic use—all are being disposed of. The natives believe that when everything white has been disposed of the white men will disappear.

It isn't difficult to size the average man up, but women are built so queerly it is impossible to get their actual measure.

## ENGLAND'S ROCK DWELLERS.

### Hiding Place of Ancient Highwaymen Occupied by an Old Woman.

There are perhaps many people here who don't know that England has cliff or cave dwellers, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. It is so, nevertheless, and they are the most ancient houses in England to-day. These dwellings are at Kincer, which, by the way, is from the old English words, Keim Vaur, which signifies a great ridge. The ridge referred to overlooks the valley of Stour and rises to the height of 540 feet. The rock is of sandstone and along it the rock dwellings have been hewn out. The only rock houses at present inhabited are situated in the huge isolated boulder at the end of Kincer Edge, known as Holy Austin rock.

The whole of this vast natural fortress is literally honeycombed with rock dwellings, which have been constructed at three different altitudes. The method of construction has been to hew out the rooms and cut small apertures in the rock face for windows, in which the modern dwellers have inserted glass. The chimneys are particularly curious structures, being formed of a groove cut in the face of the rock, supplied with brickwork.

Nanny rock has been so long uninhabited that all traces of the blockwork have disappeared.

This cave is known locally as Meg-a-Fox hole and it is credited with having been in the early part of the last century the stronghold and hiding place of a notorious band of highwaymen. The oldest inhabitant of Holy Austin rock is the venerable Mrs. Chase, who dwells in one of the houses on the first floor, as it might be termed, and dispenses tea and light refreshments to visitors. Upon the third or top story is to be seen the most curious stable in England, perched high up in the rock, the only approach being by a narrow pathway running round the face of the rock itself. The animal who occupies this unique stable is quite a local celebrity, as he makes a weekly journey into Stourbridge to bring out supplies to the rock dwellers. This part of the rock is honeycombed through from side to side.

## CLIMBING A CLIFF.

Maj. John W. Powell, whose right arm was shot off during the Civil War, undertook and brought to a successful issue one of the most daring feats of modern times. While making his explorations of the canons of the Colorado River in 1893, says the author of "The Masters of Fate," he was called upon to face great dangers and toils. His own account of his explorations gives some idea of the difficulties encountered.

I have a barometer on my back, which rather impedes my climbing. The walls of the fissure are of smooth limestone, offering neither foot- nor hand-hold, so I support myself by pressing my back against one wall and my knees against the other, and in this way lift my body, in a shuffling manner, a few feet at a time, until I have perhaps, made twenty-five feet of the distance, when the crevice widens a little, and I cannot press my knees against the rocks in front with sufficient power to give me support in lifting my body, and I try to go back. This I cannot do without falling. So I struggle along sideways, farther into the crevice, where it narrows.

I find I can get up no farther, and cannot get back, for I dare not let go with my hand, and cannot reach foot-hold below. I call to Bradley for help; he cannot reach me. Then he looks round for some stick or limb of a tree, but finds none. The moment is critical. Standing on my toes, my muscles begin to tremble. If I lose my hold I shall fall to the bottom, and then perhaps roll over the bench and tumble still farther down the cliff.

At this instant it occurs to Bradley to take off his trousers, which he does, and swings them down to me. I hug close to the rock, let go with my hand, seize the dangling legs, and with his assistance I am enabled to get to the top.

### Daring Yankee Engineers.

The operations of Yankee engineers are a source of constant wonder and bewilderment to all foreigners. The daring way in which the Americans blow up mountains that come in their way, or string bridges over seemingly impassable canyons almost takes their breath away. On one job in South America a contractor used about \$80,000 worth of powder in blasting. He employed 8,000 men and completed a piece of work in less than three months that local authorities said could not be done inside of ten years. He put 3,000 kegs of powder in one blast, and when the shot went off it sent over 700 trainloads of rock down a cliff into the river. There was such a mass of debris that it raised the water of the stream 55 feet in less than twenty minutes. The channel had to be blasted out to let the water through. The force of this immense charge was so great that it sent huge boulders the size of box cars sailing over the hill like a flock of buzzards flying over a barn.—Toledo Blade.

### Handicapped.

"Too bad about Keene. There's a fund of good humorous stuff in the antics of the would-be society people in his new neighborhood."

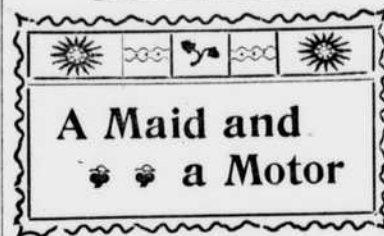
"Well, he's just the fellow to take advantage of that for his funny sketches."

## POO-EE!

The oak trees in the twilight stand Majestically tall; And fences by the sumach spanned Fringe the dark forest wall: And 'mid the acorn cups the swine On the pump, russet acorns dia, Until, as the night winds rustle by, There comes apiece a mellow cry—"Poo-ee."

Then from the mossy woodland bed Where thickly lies the "mast" Bobs up each bristly, swinish head, With sidelong glances cast. And then with many a grunt and squeal Homeward is turned each cloven heel, And while the dead leaves rustle dry, Faint sounds again that signal cry—"Poo-ee, Poo-ee."

And with his ridged and horny hands And crumpled hat forlorn, The chore boy at the feed lot stands, With store of shining corn, His arms across the hickory bars, While resolutely comes his cry— "Poo-ee, Poo-ee, Pig, Pig, Poo-ee!" —Ernest McGaffey.



The letter was handed to Marjory at the breakfast table after the exterior had been severely scrutinized by the head of the household.

Marjory, somewhat tenacious of her individuality, was of course late, so the family looked up from its respective plates with varying expressions of disapproval while Aunt Lavinia sniffed obtrusively.

Marjory opened her letter, and her pretty eyes grew round and bright as she mastered its contents. "How perfectly glorious," she exclaimed at last, "my godmother is dead and has left me one thousand pounds!"

The family was with one accord thunderstruck. The godmother in question had quarreled violently with Marjory's parents and had ceased all communication with them ten years before, the chief cause of her displeasure being the rabid narrow-mindedness of Mr. and Mrs. Stanhope, who made a point of "disapproving" of everything they did not understand, or were not concerned in, and imagine the one and only spot of importance in the wide world was their own Ivy-clad manor house, in a wee straggling village, six miles from the nearest railway station and telegraph office.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanhope rarely left their own home and only at rare intervals drove to the nearest market town, from which excursion he returned in a blustering passion at other people's "underheadness," and his wife with a violent headache; they always went together, and always returned with the same results.

They owned with much reluctance that the one great mistake of their otherwise blameless and exemplary lives had been the sending of Marjory to school in London, the three younger girls and their brother being educated at home under the austere rule of a fearsome, awesome fraulein of uncertain age and doubtful accent.

"Marjory," her mother would say pathetically, "has been a sad disappointment," by which might be inferred that the young woman in question had imbibed various sensible, up-to-date, and go-ahead doctrines and qualities, and the firmness of will which she inherited from her paternal relative in a manner that ruffled the domestic peace of Stanhope Manor not a little.

"I think, Marjory," said her mother, "perfectly glorious" is hardly the right term to apply to the lamented death of your godmother."

"Poor, dear Juliana," sobbed Aunt Lavinia, dabbling her eyes. She knew little and cared less about the defunct lady, but always made a point of weeping whenever occasion served.

"What shall you do with the money?" Inquired Marjory's sister Geraldine. "Golly! how fine," was the expressive remark of the son and heir, upon which he was requested by the twins "not to be vulgar."

"I'm glad Juliana has recognized, even at the eleventh hour, that she did wrong to displease us," announced the head of the family pompously. "It would have shown better taste to have left the small legacy to your mother or to me; still, I regard it as a graceful act of reparation, and it will be a nice little income for you, Marjory, if I invest it properly for you."

"This letter states," replied Marjory, "that the money is left to me 'to spend exactly as I like in the purchase of anything I most want.'"

"Then purchase some stock—I will consult my solicitor," said Marjory. "I don't want stock," said Marjory. "I want a motor car."

Had she announced that she proposed introducing a band of performing alligators into the domestic circle, the astonishment and excitement could not have been more.

Not only did Mr. Stanhope strongly "disapprove" of automobiles, and considered it execrable taste to appear in public in anything more progressive than a victoria drawn by a couple of fat, lazy bays, or his trap harnessed to a stubborn old mare, but his wife deemed a woman capable of driving in such an "infernal machine" as a being wholly depraved and quite devoid of decency; a creature utterly and com-

pletely outside the pale of "refined gentility."

"I'm going to have a motor," said Marjory, and have a motor she did. In vain her parents fretted and fumed, stormed, entreated, and even threatened disinheritation. The solicitors of the deceased lady had upheld the legatee in her determination, laying stress upon the special condition named in their client's will, and Mr. Stanhope gnashed his teeth in despair and baffled rage, while his wife and Aunt Lavinia wept in concert.

Marjory interviewed the rector, their own family lawyer, and the village doctor, and won them all to her side, so that they gave no ear to her father's diatribes.

A portion of her legacy went to the purchase of a little gem of a machine, complete to its minutest detail; she commandeered the person and services of the most intelligent and mechanical youth the village contained, and sent him to a famous garage in London, where he was thoroughly instructed in all that appertained to the driving and management of a motor. She invested in suitable, and, strange to say, quite becoming motor garments, and all these things being accomplished, and the fury of the storm at home having worn out most of its strength, Marjory, her man, and her motor went splashing through country lanes, visiting far-off towns and distant hamlets, and she enjoyed herself thoroughly.

Stern disapproval of the doings of their degenerate daughter was still shown by her parents. Aunt Lavinia wept at the possibility of her niece being brought home a mangled corpse, fraulein wept at the "dreadful egg-sample" of so disobedient a daughter, and the younger folk wept because they were not allowed to accompany their sister on her excursions, so that altogether there was a damp time at the Manor.

Then suddenly Hugh, the 11-year-old son, was stricken with pneumonia, and



HEEDLESS OF SPEED LIMITS.

day by day anxious hearts beat at Stanhope Manor.

The offending motor was forgotten, and, while it remained in the dim obscurity of the coach house, its owner and the professional nurse shared the duties of the sick room, and Mr. and Mrs. Stanhope wandered tearfully hand in hand through the rooms and corridors, calling upon every one to share their grief, but doing nothing whatever for the good of the patient.

One evening the old doctor's anxious face told the other watchers that a crisis was approaching. "I must have another opinion," said he to Mr. Stanhope.

"Whom shall we get?" asked the agonized father.

"Young Dr. Raymond, of Crayminster," responded the old man. "He has a special oxygen treatment. I've read that he has done wonders, but in this out-of-the-way hole we only hear of such things. If only we could get him here by morning we might save the boy's life."

Crayminster was twenty miles away, the telegraph office in town would be closed; it was hopeless to dream of reaching the doctor before morning. Mr. Stanhope groaned.

Marjory heard the doctor's last words, "save the boy's life," and her heart gave a throb of terror.

"It's surely not as bad as that," she whispered.

"I fear so," was the reply, "he has got rapidly worse during the last hour or two."

For a moment Marjory seemed stunned, then, giving herself a little shake, she whispered a few words to the doctor.

He looked at her for a minute, then at the boy on the bed. Then he gave Marjory a little pat on the shoulder. "It's the only chance," he said.

In a flash Marjory was gone. She never knew how she got ready, nor how the car was put in motion, she merely has a recollection of tearing furiously through the night, heedless of speed limits and gradients, through sleeping villages and scattered hamlets, until at last her car snorted and bounded into the deserted streets of slumbering Crayminster.

Roused from his sleep, Dr. Raymond confronted the breathless, eager girl and listened to her tale of their urgent need. He promptly grasped the situation. But he forced Marjory to take some food, while he bore out heavy oxygen cylinders and stored them in

the buzzing car; then he carefully wrapped her in a rug, and seated himself beside her.

"Right away," he said, cheerfully. "You had better run the car yourself, there will be plenty of time to rest when we get there. Please God, we'll be in time."

The car leaped forward into the darkness, and as the first gleams of a new day lighted up the east they stopped before the door of Stanhope Manor.

Yes, thanks to Marjory and her motor car, they were in time, and when the girl awoke from her sleep of utter exhaustion it was to learn that Hugh was out of danger.

Mr. Stanhope and his family now consider motor cars the most wonderful of inventions, but there are a few benighted folk in Crayminster who consider it a pity that young Mrs. Raymond should be "mad, absolutely mad, my dear, about that car of hers. She talks about it just as if it were a human being!"—Philadelphia Telegraph.

## TOO MUCH LOCAL COLOR.

### Trolley Cars Spoiled Moving-Picture Scene of Herod's Time.

Frank Coyle, an old "museum lecturer," who has been in the show business since the early days, was discussing some of his early experience at the Green Room Club recently, says the Philadelphia Ledger. Coyle was telling of the growth of the moving picture shows, and he gave a story or two from his own experiences.

"The making of moving pictures," he said, "requires much skill on the part of the actors, for mistakes made before the camera can't be rectified. They usually mean a spoiled string of films. I remember when the moving-picture industry was in its infancy we had a contract to make a series of biblical scenes. A quiet spot in the country was selected, and after considerable rehearsal the machine was put into position and set to work.

"Every one was part perfect, and things went on well. We were congratulating ourselves when word came that two of the principal scenes were spoiled and would have to be done over again. One of the spoiled scenes was that of St. John being baptized in the River Jordan.

"The photographer in developing the scene found that there was more in the picture than we had bargained for. He noticed in examining the string that way off some distance from 'St. John' was a small boy, partly concealed by a bush, fishing.

"The other series which had to be made over was a scene in which a body of Roman soldiers of that period figures. We had overlooked the fact, in selecting the place for the enactment of the scene, that a line of suburban cars ran along a road some distance off. The result was that at intervals a small but exceedingly up to date car scooted along behind the soldiers of Herod."

### Promises a Little Vague.

A prominent New York lawyer says that in his earlier professional days he was glad to expand his slender income by bill collecting. On one occasion he had a bill against a man who, incidentally, has since achieved a success which puts him beyond the necessity of such an indefinite statement as he made on that occasion. The young lawyer found him with his feet propped up on his desk, while he gazed dreamily at the ceiling through a cloud of tobacco smoke.

"But really, sir, I insist that you give me some definite idea as to when you will settle," the lawyer said, after having been gently rebuffed.

The author consented to lower his eyes and to wave his pipe languidly. "Why, certainly, sir—though there seems to me to be a rather unnecessary commotion about this triffling," he drawled. "I will pay the bill as soon as I think of it after receiving the money which a publisher will pay me in case he accepts the novel which I will write and send him just as soon as I feel in an energetic mood after a really good idea for a plot has occurred to me."—Harper's Weekly.

### Invents a Humane Bullet.

A French officer has invented a new projectile for firearms which is said to wound and kill as well as the usual bullet but does not present the ravaging action of the present projectiles of repeating rifles. This new missile is not of metal but of paper surrounded by a thin shell of aluminum.

According to the inventor, the paper bullet, fired at the same distance, under the same circumstances and with the same precision as the ordinary bullet, produces a thoroughly smooth wound. The number of disabled soldiers will be no less if the projectile of the future were to be the paper bullet, but the number of dead and fatally wounded would be considerably decreased, as the shot fired with a steel projectile tends to produce blood poisoning, while the paper bullet is said to only bring on a curable injury.

The inventor has sent his bullets for approval to all the governments belonging to the convention of Geneva and the Austrian war office has ordered trials to be made of the invention.

### The Value Grows.

"We never realize the full value of a thing until we lose it," remarked the man who was fond of moralizing. "That's right," replied the practical man, "especially if the thing lost was insured."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Somewhat a man derives a lot more pleasure from shocking a woman than he does from being shocked by one.







# ALASKA SENTINEL

THURSDAY, NOV. 7, 1907.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY  
GEORGE C. L. SNYDER

Entered November 20, 1902, at the U. S. Postoffice in Wrangell, Alaska, as mail matter of the second class, according to the act of congress, March 3, 1879.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year, in advance \$2.00  
Six Months, " " 1.00  
Three Months, " " .75

## ADVERTISING RATES

Professional Cards, per month \$1.00  
Display, per inch " 1.00  
Special, 10 cents per line, first insertion;  
5 cents per line, each subsequent insertion.

Cards of thanks, obituaries, etc., sent in for publication will be charged for at the rate of 10 cents per line.

## JOB WORK

This office is equipped for all classes of commercial job printing, and reasonable prices will be furnished upon application.

## PROTECT THE DEER

The scarcity of deer in the Alaskan islands, this season, causes one to "sit up and take notice." What is the reason for the scarcity, and what the remedy?

No doubt the long cold spell last winter starved out many of these favorite game animals; but cold alone did not cause the great scarcity of the present year. The islands are infested with wolves, and comparatively few of them are ever killed or captured. When it is taken into consideration that wolves multiply more rapidly than dogs, and that each wolf will destroy an average of one deer each week, it is no considerable task to foresee the complete extermination of the Cervidae unless something is soon done to put an end to the increase of wolves.

The great American eagle is also a factor of no mean measure in the destruction of deer, as a grown eagle will easily carry off a good sized fawn. Each fawn would eventually grow to a deer, and, possibly feed some stranded trapper, hunter or prospector.

It has been suggested that a bounty of \$2.50 each on wolves and 25 cents each on eagles be paid out of a fund to be created by licensing each non-resident who hunts any kind of game in Alaska. This will work both ways, by curtailing indiscriminate hunting by every Thomas, Richard and Harry, and at the same time make an incentive to hunters after wolves and eagles.

Another suggestion is to allow the claws of eagles to be sold outside of the territory. There is a ready market for these claws, and it is a sure thing that any eagle claw worn on a watch fob will never again be used in carrying a fawn to a lot of hungry eaglets, or to tear the flesh from the bones of a salmon.

This, however, is but another instance of congressional neglect of Alaska.

Cardinal Gibbons, in an article appearing in Putman's Monthly for October, strongly advises the American workingmen to alter their attitude toward their employers, and adds, in connection with strikes and intimidation: "Every American citizen has the right to be protected in his efforts to earn an honest livelihood. No man or combination of men should have the power to prevent him from following his vocation, even by intimidation, for he may have not only himself but a wife and children for whom to provide. It is my opinion that the honest laborer who is willing to do work which is proper and in no wise conflicts with the interests of the community should be given the opportunity to perform it, and to have the same protection from the authorities which is extended to any peaceful citizen, no matter how powerful or influential may be the person or society which oppose him."

Wrangell may be off the map in regard to the mail service; but we can still get "grub." Katalla is sometimes not so lucky.

A beneficent government has put a fine breakwater in the harbor of Manila at a cost of several millions of dollars. A portion of this money was coined from Alaskan gold. The men who mined this gold are mostly good substantial American citizens, with honest, patriotic, energetic blood coursing through their veins, yet His Royal Highness, the Honorable Wilford B. Hoggatt, Czar of all the Alaskas, says they are not as ready to make their own laws as the little brown savages, who, even to this day, revolt against an American protectorate. Every time he makes such a statement he insults every good American citizen in Alaska. When Alaskans are given the privileges of statehood and are represented in congress by "really and truly" senators and representatives, Katalla may get a breakwater which will protect steamers while discharging the necessities of human life and loading with the product of the adjacent coal mines; Dry Straits will be improved; lighthouses will be built; the law will be enforced, regardless of financial influence to the contrary; and affairs generally will be revolutionized, until Alaska will become the Mecca of respectable and honest homeseekers. Give the American citizens of Alaska an equal right with the semi-nude outlaws of Luzon, and they will cause W. B. H. and his whole "get-rich-quick, then-run" gang to resemble about \$2.89 worth of dog meat, all chewed up and spit out.

Thomas A. Edison has declared that he has discovered a process in the use of cement whereby he can construct a three-story house ready for use and occupancy in a given twelve hours of time costing not to exceed \$1,000. Coming from such a source, this means much to the poor man of the world today, who sadly needs such specific relief and who will hail the boon as a direct dispensation of divine good will if it shall be permitted to reach him without the intervention of the money-trust in some combination to take over the process and limit the output so as to command eight or ten-fold the alleged cost, as has been the case with every really great invention of the past hundred years or more. We have all seen these benefices pass into the hands of the money-hog and have paid our share of their subsequent exploitation; and without the shadow of a doubt as to the certainty and reasonableness of Mr. Edison's claim, we look for nothing else than its early absorption by some great company which will see to it that none of its original benefits reach the class of people it was intended for.

Transatlantic passengers now enjoy all the comforts of a home. The Cunard line carries on each of its steamers a vaudeville company which gives nightly entertainments. We may next read of auto races being conducted around the decks of these great vessels for the pleasure of the passengers.

"Not to say it" is better than "let me explain why I said it."

**WE PAY 4%**

## MERCHANTS AND MINERS

Should keep part of their funds in this strong, up-to-date bank. We pay 2 per cent interest on checking balances, and you can save the high exchange charges by paying your San Francisco bills by check on this bank. We pay 4 per cent on Savings Accounts. Send for Booklet A—Banking by Mail—it will show you how to make more money.

Capital and Surplus over \$3,000,000  
Total Assets over \$12,000,000

## CALIFORNIA SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST CO.

California and Montgomery Streets  
SAN FRANCISCO, - - CALIFORNIA

When the printer wants groceries, he must go to the grocery for them. When he wants clothing, he must go to the clothier for them. The grocer and clothier do not go to his place of business and ask him what he needs in their line. So, when you need printing, don't wait for the printer to come to you, but go to the print-shop and order it. The printer man enjoys seeing you come into his office as much as you enjoy seeing him come into your store. When merchants begin to realize that well printed stationery is just as necessary to the conduct of successful business as is the goods they carry for sale, they will cease waiting until the "eleventh hour" before replenishing their stock. Many merchants will wait until a mail steamer is due before ordering letter heads and envelopes and then expect the printer to turn out a good job. Always remember that the printer is also a business man and entitled to the same consideration as any other.

A goodly portion of the delegates to the republican territorial convention from the second and third divisions are in Seattle, headed by T. W. Perkins, of Nome. The two divisions have 100 delegates each, and their intention is to stand as a unit on all questions. As they favor territorial govern-

ment, and as many of the delegates from this division are of the same mind, it will make those Japanese "apts" look smaller than a nickel by the side of a pile of twenty dollar gold pieces.

The world in general loves a fighter and hates a quitter. It takes off its hat to the man who dares, and stands aside to make respectful room for him whenever and wherever he appears. All others it tramples on.

A Boston savings bank treasurer has sarcastic words for those who erstwhile drew out savings and invested on Tom Lawson's advice "losing twelve years' interest at four per cent." It seems to be a case of too much Lawson.

**PATENTS**  
TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS  
COPYRIGHTS  
We are sending a sketch and description of your invention, and will accept your opinion as to whether or not it is patentable. We will also send you a list of the patents granted in the past year, and a list of the patents pending. We will also send you a list of the patents granted in the past year, and a list of the patents pending. We will also send you a list of the patents granted in the past year, and a list of the patents pending.

## WRANGELL SHINGLE CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF FIRST-CLASS

# SHINGLES

Buy at Home and Save Freight Charges and Time

## To Those Who Seek Quality...

We call your attention to our line of

## GUARANTEED Amazon Rubber Boots and Leather Top Pacs

These represent the Highest Standard yet reached in the manufacture of Rubber Footwear for

## Miners and Fishermen Made from Pure Para Rubber

Ask those who know us what our GUARANTEE means.

## Gorham Rubber Company SEATTLE, WASH

F. MATHESON, Agent, WRANGELL, ALASKA

## THE MINT SALOON

C. DENNY

## THE FIRST STEP

Practical men say that a Savings Account is the first step towards financial independence

You should take that step by opening a savings account with

## DEXTER HORTON & CO., BANKERS SEATTLE

Write for our Booklet about BANKING BY MAIL

**THE WILLIAMSON HAFNER CO**  
OUR CUTS TALK  
ENGRAVERS-PRINTERS  
DENVER

## RAW FURS

WE PAY

High Prices for Fine Furs

WRITE FOR PRICE LIST

Percey's Fur House  
Oshkosh, - Wisconsin

## SHIP YOUR FURS

TO  
BECKER BROS. & COMPANY  
175-182 MICHIGAN STREET, CHICAGO  
HEADQUARTERS FOR ALASKA FURS  
and obtain  
HIGHEST PRICES

Give us a trial and let us convince you. Send for our Price List, Etc.

## GROCERIES

## MEATS

Hazelwood Butter  
Hazelwood Eggs  
Hazelwood Cheese

## Paints and Oils

Window Glass  
Window Curtains  
Curtain Poles  
Picture Frames  
Wall Paper  
Sign Painting  
Paper Hanging

## ANYTHING

WALTER C. WATERS

WRANGELL, ALASKA

## PATENAUDE

carries a fine line of

SMOKERS' ARTICLES

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL

## Olympic Restaurant

F. CHON, Prop.

Coffee and Doughnuts, 15c.

Coffee and Pie, 15c.

## Best Bread and Pastry

Always on Hand

Drop in and see for yourself

## Wrangell Marble . . . Works . . .

Keep in stock a fine line of monuments and slabs manufactured from the best product of the Ham Island Marble Quarry. Stones securely crated for shipping to all points in Alaska.

Lowery & Woodbridge

WRANGELL, ALASKA

## WRANGELL SAWMILL

MANUFACTURERS OF

All Kinds of Spruce and Cedar Lumber; Ceiling, Flooring, Rustic, Finishing and Boat Lumber, Salmon Boxes, Etc.

Special Attention to Building and Mining Timber

This Sawmill is Prepared to Make Prompt Delivery of Lumber in Any Quantity to Any Point in Southeastern Alaska. Parties Intending to use Lumber in Quantity will do well to apply for prices before buying elsewhere

WILLSON & SYLVESTER

Wrangell, Alaska

## DRINK

**Rainier's BEER**

THERE'S NEW VIGOR AND STRENGTH IN EVERY DROP

Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act  
June 30, 1906, Serial No. 9772

Seattle Brewing & Malting Co.  
SEATTLE, U. S. A.

## THE CASSIAR SALOON

WRANGELL, ALASKA.

FRANK DANDY, PROPRIETOR

The Best of Wines, Liquors and Domestic and Imported Cigars.

Rainier Beer a Specialty.

Furnished Rooms for Rent

The boys are invited to Call.

Everything New, Clean and First Class

Electric Light and Steam Heat Throughout

## WRANGELL HOTEL

LYNCH & GRANT  
PROPRIETORS

BAR AND DINING ROOM IN CONNECTION

Pool, Billiard and Card Tables

Courteous Treatment Always Assured

## BREWERY SALOON AND BILLIARD HALL

BRUNO GREIF, PROPRIETOR

FINEST WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS

First Class House in Every Particular

WRANGELL,

ALASKA

## Wrangell Meat Market

C. M. COULTER, Proprietor

Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry and Game  
Wholesale and Retail

SHIPPING SUPPLIED AT LOWEST RATES

"Just Weights and Fair Dealing" Shall be My Motto

## RAW FURS

AND DEERSKINS TO

McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO.

200-212 First Avenue North  
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Write for Circulars

If desired, write and ship to McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO., 41 Langley St., Victoria, B. C.